

BROKER GIVES LIFE IN NURSING WIFE TO HEALTH

George W. Darr, Noted Steel Operator, Dies at Greenwich Summer Home.

GOT RICH IN PITTSBURG.

Abandoned Own Treatment When Mrs. Darr Was Stricken in Hotel.

George W. Darr, head of the New York Stock Exchange firm of Darr & Moore, which is credited with most of the deals in United States Steel stock in the past nine years, died shortly before 9 o'clock today at his summer estate near Greenwich, Conn.

Death came to the millionaire broker after a painful illness of over two months—an unusual complication of dropsy and a violent affection of the liver which the half-dozen or more of New York's noted specialists who held frequent consultations on his case found it impossible to fight. Also the devoted attention which Mrs. Darr showed his wife, who had become suddenly ill while he was at French Lick, Ind., and the long vigil he kept at her bedside are believed to have sapped his strength and deprived him of the power of resistance that his ordinarily strong nature would have furnished to battle with his own malady.

Mr. Darr went to French Lick on the advice of his physician about three weeks ago. He had been there three weeks when he received a telegram from his only son, Lawrence Darr, the widely known yachtsman, asking him to return at once as Mrs. Darr was ill. Mr. Darr engaged a special train and came back to New York in very nearly record time.

MRS. DARR FOUND SERIOUSLY ILL AT HOTEL.

Winters the Darrs live at the Plaza Hotel and early one morning Lawrence Darr, whose room was adjoining his mother's, went in to speak with her and found her unconscious. The doctors who treated her said there had been a hardening of the arteries which lead to the brain and for many weeks it was thought she could not recover.

Although Mr. Darr was still suffering from the disease that had sent him to French Lick he persisted in devoting his entire time to his wife. Not one of the professional nurses spent as much time at the stricken woman's bedside. At length the state of this began to tell on the broker and a month after Mrs. Darr's return to New York the two sufferers were taken in electric ambulances to their beautiful summer home.

Dr. John Patrick McGowan, who had been in attendance, directed this because of the relief it would afford from the hot weather. The Darrs' summer place is one of the most beautiful in the region. It is in the form of an Italian villa and is most picturesquely situated.

Among the specialists called into consultation with the Darrs were Dr. Alexander Lambert of No. 36 East Thirty-first street and Dr. Samuel W. Lambert of No. 14 East Thirty-fifth street. Mrs. Darr's improvement after the move to Greenwich was rapid, but her husband grew slowly worse. It was impossible for his formerly vigorous constitution to combat the disease and a few days ago his physicians concluded that there was no hope for his recovery.

MADE MILLIONS IN STEEL AND COAL.

In his home, Pittsburgh, before he came to New York, George W. Darr was prominent in steel and coal, and in addition made a fortune that went into the millions from extensive holdings in the Pennsylvania coal lands. In 1901 he was elected president of the Sharon Steel Company, which was building a \$10,000,000 plant.

His firm, Darr & Moore, No. 115 Broadway, has a large Pittsburgh clientele, and is said to have engineered most of the deals in United States Steel since its office was opened in 1902. Mr. Darr was admitted to the New York Stock Exchange in 1908. Other members of the firm are Joseph H. Moore, Lawrence Darr, John Reese and Charles P. Greenough.

Change in Magazine Editorship.

The health of M. J. Stone Jr., for several years editor and publisher of the Metropolitan Magazine, has become so impaired that, under the advice of his physician, he has been compelled to take a complete rest for at least a year. He has, therefore, retired from the enterprise, and H. J. Whigham has succeeded to the control of the magazine.

World Ad. Finds

"High Priced and Able" Artists

CHAS. E. MAIER, Signs—Show Cards, 1364 Broadway, New York City, June 23, 1911. Huntingdon Advertising Agency, Inc., 340 Madison Ave., New York City, Gentlemen: Will you please see that our ad. in the New York World is discontinued? When we sent you only the beginning of the week we were told we were so busy on Tuesday that we were to be discontinued. We are sorry to hear of this and are sorry to hear of this and are sorry to hear of this.

CHAS. E. MAIER.

The World Ad. referred to occupied less than two lines of space and was worded as follows: "Artists to copy pictures on large oilcloth signs. Maier, 1364 Broadway."

"Macbeth," the Doughty Slayer, Is Knocked Out by "Old Sol"



JULIA MARLOWE AS "LADY MACBETH"

"Macbeth" in all its sombre majesty doesn't seem to be able to get a grip on the fickle favor of New Yorkers—at least not these feverishly torrid nights. As to the "hero" Julia Marlowe who attempted to force the late Mr. Shakespeare's tragedy on Tottis Doughdrops and crazed misanthropic New Yorkers, she was forced to give up the struggle and the game was called last night. It was officially said that the heat did it. That was quite true.

Shakespeare or any other wise old dramatist hasn't got a fiddler's chance in New York when the mercury is squinting through the top of the tube, when every rounder sits out on a roof among the rubber plants with a ricker in his mitt, a girlie with a Lillian Russell ice cream sitting aside of him and the river and bay steamboats tooting their cheery invitations to those other countless thousands who couldn't be housed or tugged inside the four walls of any place, much less the walls of a sizzling theatre.

Miss Marlowe's desperate effort was commendable, even though she didn't provide fans or cakes of ice to each person in the audience that sat through the excruciating production of Macbeth with Mr. Southern as her support in the Broadway Theatre.

Miss Marlowe herself was so affected by the heat during the performance on Monday night that it was with difficulty she finished. Yesterday her physician, through the continuation of the engagement during the present heat, was forced to give up the struggle and the game was called last night. It was officially said that the heat did it. That was quite true.

1,500,000 GALLONS OF WATER USED IN WEEK.

Reserve Supply Is Now 47,000,000 Gallons and Pressure May Be Reduced.

Reports received by Water Commissioner Thompson today indicate that the water on hand in the Croton system decreased in volume 1,500,000 gallons during the week past, leaving 47,000,000 in reserve against 57,000,000 gallons last year. If the reserve supply is much further reduced it is likely Commissioner Thompson will order that the pressure be reduced.

If the supply should be reduced at like rate for an extended period it would take a little more than thirty-one weeks to drain it off and considerably less time to make it a serious menace to health. At a daily loss of 1,500,000 gallons the established average—the supply would outlast nineteen weeks.

BABY UNDER AUTO TRUCK.

Perambulator Wrecked and Child Injured.

Rachael Lazarewicz, eight months old, was in a baby carriage today on the sidewalk in front of the tenement house at No. 22 East One Hundred and Twenty-third street, where the Lazarewicz family live. Rachael's ten-year-old sister, who should have been minding her, was down the block begging bits of ice from an ice wagon driver. A large auto truck from a brewery, laden with a couple of tons of beer barrels, rumbled by. It is supposed that the vibration from the passing truck set the wheels of the baby carriage moving. At any rate the little girl rolled off the curb and directly into the ground. A rear wheel struck the perambulator. Baby Rachael was taken to Harlem Hospital by Dr. Baker. She was suffering from bruises and internal injuries, and the ambulance surgeon said her condition was serious.

\$80 FIRE LOSS THIS YEAR'S TOTAL FOR SANE FOURTH

Fire Department Confiscated \$20,000 Worth of Fireworks Illegally Sold.

Evidence of the safety of the sanity of the New York Fourth of July was presented today by Joseph Johnson Jr., Fire Commissioner, when he reported the fire record for the period from midnight July 3 to midnight July 4. In that time, says the Commissioner, there were only four fires due to fireworks, and the total loss amounted to only \$80.

In 1909, before the safe and sane idea took hold of us and the populace settled down to peaceable enjoyment of the general holiday, there were 129 fires from fireworks, with a total loss of \$14,530. Last year the number of fires was cut to nine and the loss to \$1,630. An interesting comparison of causes of fire was made during the twenty-four hour period of this year in which it was shown that persons careless with lighted cigars had caused five fires and a loss of \$1,590 while the fireworks evil was causing only four with \$9 loss.

The Fire Department had its Bureau of Commissioner at work for several days prior to the Fourth and the agents of the bureau confiscated \$20,000 worth of fireworks which was illegally held for sale in various parts of the city. The confiscated stuff is held at the city magazine.

NEVER AGAIN TO ACT THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

William Herrman, Trying to Help a Wounded Man, Is Arrested.

Discharged, but Still Vexed. The next time William Herrman of No. 24 West Twenty-sixth street finds a wounded victim of a gang fight he will not play the Good Samaritan. He says as the result of enacting that role last Friday night when the Gophers and the Rovers clashed in Central Park he managed to be the only one arrested. He was discharged the next morning when arraigned in the Yorkville court, but Mr. Herrman still entertains the belief that he was subjected to undeserved treatment.

Mr. Herrman says that as he was walking out of the park he found Frederick Heid of No. 52 West Fifty-seventh street bleeding on the ground. While he was ministering to the injured man, who was supposed to have been shot, a bystander pointed him out as having been with George Zann, a gopher, who was charged with wounding Heid. Patrolman Pees of the Central Park Arsenal station arrested Herrman, but in the morning no one appeared to make a complaint against him and he was discharged.

REICHMANN OUT ON \$10,000 BAIL OVER THE FOURTH

Convicted Carnegie Trust Company Man Secretly Released Monday Night.

So softly, sometimes, is the machinery of the criminal law permitted to work that although Joseph G. Reichmann, the convicted ex-president of the Carnegie Trust Company, was released from the Tombs under \$10,000 bail on Monday evening, the fact was not made known until today.

Following his conviction for making a false report of the financial standing of the Carnegie Trust Company to the State Banking Department, Reichmann was sentenced to serve four and a half months' imprisonment.

On Monday afternoon Reichmann's lawyers went before Supreme Court Justice Paige and obtained a certificate of reasonable doubt, which allows the convicted banker to test the legality of the judgment against him before the Appellate Division. It was not until last night that it was learned that any motion had been made to Justice Paige. It was not until today that it became public that Justice Paige had fixed bail at \$10,000 and that within half an hour later—6:30 P. M. Monday—Reichmann had been taken out of the Tombs and whisked away in a motor car. Because of the summer vacation of the Justices of the Appellate Division the Reichmann appeal will not be argued until fall.

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"CHARLIE" GATES RUSHES TO EUROPE; FATHER ILL THERE

Denies Parent Is Worse, but Admits Cablegram Summoned Him to Paris.

THE SHIPBUILDER SAILS.

German Whose Firm Is Constructing Huge Imperator Promises Fine Vessel.

A few minutes before sailing time for the Cunarder Mauretania, today, Charlie G. Gates, son of John W. Gates, who is ill in Paris, went on board in a great hurry and asked for a cabin.

The purser had just a few minutes before given out the number of the Mauretania's first cabin passengers as 529, which is a record for her going either way, and he told Mr. Gates that there was absolutely no space left.

"But I must go," said Gates, "my father is ill in Paris and I have received a cablegram telling me to go, so you'll have to stow me away in some nook or cranny."

The purser took another look and then informed Mr. Gates that he could have one of the officer's cabins.

"Don't make it appear as if my father is dangerously ill," said Mr. Gates to the ship's reporters, "for he isn't. There is no cause for alarm. I have received several cablegrams from him in the past few days, and we have both decided that it is better that I should go over. His condition is not at all critical."

John W. Gates is staying at the Hotel Maurice in Paris, and according to a despatch received yesterday it was stated at the hotel that he had improved. This, however, was said to be in direct contradiction to the general report in Paris.

Among the passengers was Herman Frann, a director in the shipbuilding firm of Voss & Blohm of Hamburg, which is building the mammoth Imperator for the Hamburg-American line. The Imperator, which will be launched in 1912, will be about 200 feet longer than the Olympic, the largest vessel afloat.

Mr. Frann and his wife were on the Olympic on her maiden trip.

"I made the trip to get a few points," said Mr. Frann, "and I think we will be able to improve on the Olympic. But she is a wonderful ship."

Capt. F. W. Barrett, the last of the English polo team to leave for home, was on the Mauretania. He has been in Mexico during most of the time that has elapsed since the Meadow Brook games.

Capt. W. P. Turner, commander of the Mauretania, received a party of friends in his cabin shortly before sailing.

Among them was a little girl, who remarked the presence of an American flag beside the British Union Jack displayed over a port-hole—a reminder of the Fourth of July celebration aboard.

"Will you tell me what the stars stand for and what the stripes stand for?" asked the captain.

"Oh, yes, sir," said the little girl, anxious to show her knowledge of history, "the stars represent the number of States in the Union and the stripes the original thirteen States."

"I have a better one than that," said the captain, "the stars are to enlighten you and the stripes are there to whip your enemies with."

SEA BIRD LEAVES AZORES ON TRANSATLANTIC TRIP.

HORTA, Azores, July 5.—The twenty-foot auxiliary yawl Sea Bird, in which Capt. Thomas F. Day of New York and T. R. Goodwin and F. B. Thorber of Providence, R. I., will attempt to cross the Atlantic, sailed for Gibraltar at daybreak today.

The captain expects to make the passage in eight days. He and his companions reported all well as they set sail.

The Sea Bird sailed from Providence on June 19 and arrived here July 1. She is bound to Rome to win a prize offered by the King of Italy to any boat of her size making the trip.

Now in Progress

Our Great July

Clearance Sale

Suits—Dresses—Coats and

Waists of Every Description

Sweeping Reductions

Regardless of Cost

22-24-26 John Forsythe West 34th St.

"Americans Are Childish, They Have Silly Notions," Says Smoking Countess

"Woman May Have Three Husbands and Public Doesn't Mind, but She Dare Not Smoke Three Cigarettes in Public."

By Ethel Lloyd Patterson.

The smoking Countess no longer smokes. That is, she no longer smokes in public. For, since her arrival here a few weeks ago, she has discovered there are many strange customs in America. In fact, the Countess von Bylandt, divorced wife of one of Copenhagen's famous editors, now knows that an automobile may not smoke in Central Park; a chimney may not smoke anywhere and even a countess may not smoke in a New York restaurant.

"Which is all very likely," I agreed. "For the American woman does not buy her rights; she earns them." And as I thought that was quite a neat retort, at the time, I shall let it go at that and leave you to imagine I had the last word. Of course, I didn't, really.

"But, la-la. I smoke between fifty and sixty cigarettes a day!" exclaimed the Countess, and shrugged her shoulders. "New York, America if you will, is provincial. You may meet him with your conventions that you do to your morals. Ah, heavens, an American woman may have three husbands and your dear public does not mind, but she dare not publicly take three cigarettes!"

"Fah!" said the Countess. "That! You Americans have some silly notions, anyway. I have been visiting some friends of mine in New York. While I was there I met a woman who is divorced. Her husband was also there. What did she do? I asked her about her kindness and courtesy, as one should greet one's divorced husband? Not at all. She cut him and she left the club-house. How—well, how positively quaint."

"Shall I tell you what I do when I meet my divorced husband? Ah, my dear friend, I exclaim, 'Good and in us have a little of supper together, as in the old days, or shall it be a cigarette?'"

"Fancy not speaking to a man whose wife you had once been! How ridiculous! To pretend not to know a man, when not more than a month or two before you had been living in the same house with him! I tell you, you Americans are childish!"

SMOKING AS PERSONAL AS DOING UP THE HAIR.

"You would not believe, when you landed in America, that you would not be allowed to smoke in public," I reminded.

"Ah, no—of course I did not believe!" sighed the Countess. "I had seen American women smoking in public all over Europe. How could I believe that you would actually be so absurd? I cannot understand it."

"I cannot understand because smoking has nothing to do with one's morals. It is as much a personal matter as the way one does one's hair."

"But then American women, that is, American women who have never been abroad, are so dreadfully afraid of being unconventional. They are afraid of the point of being ill bred. For it is ill bred to fear to tamper with the superficial laws of society. A gentleman is a law unto himself. It is not what one does, but how one does it."

"I think that is the way our society women feel about their three husbands to whom you were just objecting," I suggested mildly.

"Ah, but my dear friend," protested Countess von Bylandt, "we were not speaking of morals. That, of course, is an entirely different matter. One may not call a husband a gentleman—for the life of me I do not see why not—you are young or you would understand a husband is really more or less a woman's morale. However, although the American woman seems privileged to change her husband more often than could the European woman without loss of her social position, nevertheless, with all her changing she obtains few other privileges of any moment."

LAUGHS AT AMERICAN WOMAN'S TITLE OF QUEEN.

"They say the American woman is a queen in her own right. Bah!—a queen, who dares not smoke in a public restaurant because her

husband objects to the sight. A queen who is allowed to stand in a crowded subway train while her male valets sit and read their papers. A queen who hammers away at a typewriter all day long while her kind employer motors in the country. A European woman would want no such kingdom.

"The American woman is always prattling about the number of rights that are hers and the still greater number she is shortly to obtain. Nonsense! If she had a few more of the European woman's privileges she would not give a franc for all her own rights put together."

"Which is all very likely," I agreed. "For the American woman does not buy her rights; she earns them."

And as I thought that was quite a neat retort, at the time, I shall let it go at that and leave you to imagine I had the last word. Of course, I didn't, really.

6,059 NEW YORK JUNE BRIDES

Month Just Passed Away Ahead of Former Record.

The month of June just passed was the record month for marriage licenses in New York City, 3,950 having been

issued in Manhattan and the Bronx, 1,150 in Brooklyn, 279 in Queens and 55 in Richmond.

The total for the month was 5,434, against 5,728 for June 1910, the previous record month.

One Quality Only, the Best

White Rose CEYLON TEA

Dandy for Iced Tea

Is there a doubt in your mind that we are doing the finest quality of tea in the world? Try it once and you will come to a special offer one week only.

5-PIECE PARLOR SET \$3.00

5-PC. SLIP COVERS \$2.00

Write or phone and we will call with our West 14th St. Neuphotter Co. 103 W. 14th St. Phone 2505 Chelsea.

More MEISTER PIANOS

are sold direct to the home than any other piano now before the public. This is not due to luck. Nor is it due to any peculiar "fancy" piano plan, club plan, or "community plan." It is due to the excellence of the instrument and the fact that it is merchandise of a legitimate profit basis.

You can't buy the MEISTER PIANO from a dealer or an agent because it is sold direct from the maker to the home and in no other way. The MEISTER piano plan is offered to prevent misunderstanding. We want you to be fully informed as to the piano's detailed construction and tone volume before we ask you to pay for it. We want you to see how it looks in your home. After that the matter of purchase will be considered. But in the meantime you are not to be exposed.

There are eight MEISTER styles to select from. Either come to our showrooms and pick out the one you want, or send for our piano book to look it over, then telephone.

UNDERSTAND—We stoop to no puzzle schemes, no club plans or any other "fancy" or any description. We pay the balance to your home in the city and freight to points outside.

No Cash Payment Down No Interest—No Extras

Payments as Low as \$1 a Week Piano Stool and Scurf Free

ROTHSCHILD'S TEN-YEAR GUARANTEE WITH EACH INSTRUMENT

You may choose from eight different styles of MEISTER and we will lend the instrument to you for a month free of all cost.

Prices from \$175 to \$350

We Pay the Freight No Matter Where You Live

THE MEISTER PIANO CO.,

(Rothschild & Co., Sole Owners, Chicago, Ill.)

EASTERN BRANCH, NEW YORK CITY,

Clarendon Building, S. E. corner 18th St. and 4th Ave.

Tel. Stuyvesant 353-354. TAKE ELEVATOR TO TENTH FLOOR.

"Best Values at the Lowest Prices"

3d Ave. Callan's 121st Street

July Clearance and Weekly Sales Combined

Mean Large Savings Thursday and Friday

Breakfast Tables Wicker Rockers

Hardwood \$1.98

Extra heavy, large size, heavily constructed; natural or green finish; for porch or inside home use; reg. 2.50.

Folding Cots

Telescope folding cots for camps, bungalows, etc.; will sustain 1,000 lbs.; made in brown and white duck, with frame of hardwood and japanned steel connections; value 2.39

Mattresses

Made from pure sterilized sanitary hair covered in best quality A. C. A. tick, one or two parts; all sizes; 5.95 value 9.98.

Camp Stools

Frame of selected hardwood, heavy brown duck seat; special

Bed Outfit

Complete, all sizes \$6.44

Outfit consists of White Enamelled Bed with continuous posts; woven wire spring, steel frame; American

made from specially selected lumber, kiln dried extra heavy slats on seat and back. Value 1.00. No C. O. D. or Mail Orders.